

NO. 31

A Sad Tale

The World publishes the following tract by a lady, and seems to vouch for the truth of the statement:

That Mrs. Stickle was lovely in person, simple and childlike in character, all admit. Such characters are not easily degraded. We were the degraded creature *he* has led the world to believe, her sensibilities would not have remained so acute that she died in less than two years of broken heart.

Altho' she was weak and cowardly, I admit. Altho' these defects would have made her sacred in the eyes of a many man, and tho' would have done his utmost to shield her from evil.

Let me depict the few last hours in the life of this injured woman.

She may be, by an irresponsible feeling of remorse, he pretends in the eyes of the world to have restored her to favor. I will not discuss the propriety of this kind of hypocritical sentiment. I speak

of the facts. She placed in handsome homes with the ordinary appliances of comfort. Of the secret history of the twout at that time nothing need be said. She was ruined in character, broken in health, uttermost to the world as only as women can be, and she was left to her griefs, sorrows and without sympathy, except from a few who were related to her, and who loved and pitied her. She had long intervals of nervous prostration, when she would lie for hours like a dying person. She said one day, "I am lying upon her waste of hand, and even listless to be doing anything for little in a world whose sunshine to her had been so darkly eclipsed. She sighed faintly, but said little or nothing. She was a sad wreck. She knew she was d

One day she turned suddenly to a young friend and asked: "Do you think me a guilty woman?" and without waiting for an answer, she went on: "I wish to speak now while I can. I was so shocked and horrified at that horrible time that I did not know what to do. I am now free of the guilt of any sin. Mr. Stickles was very violent—I was afraid of him—he brought me a paper, which he said I must sign—he said he should be hung if I did not sign it. I never read one word of the paper; I did not know one word written there. I went to the place where he told me to and to save his life."

led that rickety, hanging before her. "Telling her rule here," she said.

"Take it away."

Those about her remonstrated; but the second and third time she murmured:

"Take it away."

The picture was removed.

"Now place my daughter's face there, and she said, with a sad smile, "This was done and she gazed with a longing, wistful look upon the young face, and sighed heavily. The poor weary eyes closed, and she was gone to Hita unto whom is open the secrets of the heart.

ONE WHO KNOWS

From the Concord (N. H.) Patriot, Aug. 15

A Domestic Romance.

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Reunited after Fifty Years' Separation

In our daily of the 15th ult., we gave the history of a romance in real life, whose main facts it may be well to recount. Samuel, father of Rev. T. B. Eastman, in this city, left Concord in 1819 to better himself in Massachusetts. He left a wife and child behind him, and finally went on a whaling voyage. On his return the family had left this city, and no trace of them was to be found. Fifty years passed away, the first family had grown up, and Mr. Eastman, ignorant of their existence had married again and raised a family. In 1869, Rev. Mr. Eastman ascertained that his first wife was alive, and followed up the trace, found and introduced himself to him, and told the story of the past half century, so far as he knew it.

The elder Eastman, his second wife

Being dead, gladly heard the tidings from his friends, and was glad to hear that he was on the 13th, to know the relations that chance had so sadly snuffed. He was joyfully received by his grandchildren, whom he had never seen, and on the following day performed his first duty, that of visiting his mother's grave.

On the 15th, he again met with two of her descendants arrived in this city from Nassau, and went to the house of her son where all but one of her family now living were gathered. The husband entered the room, and they looked at each other in silence for a moment. The old lady was the first to speak, saying, "Is this Samuel?" "Yes," he answered, "I am." "My lost wife?" he added, and they rushed to each others' arms, and kissed with all the ardor of sweet sixteen. By request of the father, a prayer of thanksgiving was offered.

The old couple are now reunited, and though the bloom of youth has fled, but enjoy excellent health and spirits. The old gentleman's eyesight is defective, owing to straining it at sea, but he says he can throw a harpoon or lance at a whale as well as ever. He has never had a doctor in his life. The old lady is also in excellent health, but with impaired hearing. To both we wish years of continued health and renewed happiness.

From the Wilson Painsider.

Mari.

The farmers of Wilson and adjoining counties have paid greater attention to mari digging this season than has ever

been known before; and the dry weather has been peculiarly favorable for such operations. We are told that in many of the pits there have been found some deposits have been found, abounding in phosphates. The discovery of marl, in large quantities and of superior quality, is no new thing in this county; yet our most observant farmers do not seem to comprehend the extent of the deposits, or the possibilities of changing the area into general use. The experience of some, however, convinces all that the supply is not only sufficient, but inexhaustible, and that it is very easily obtained.

The deposits of marl in this county are also peculiarly valuable for the fossils they contain; which are the sole remaining portions of the prehistoric animals, some of which are now unknown. The marl of the shark, among fish—the mastodon,

gigantic elephant,) the horse, the hog—
are among the animals known to have
existed here. It is well worth our while
to collect these for preservation. It is
proposed to make a collection of these for
the county, giving the duplicates to Prof.

the freedom with which you have declared your views. I shall present them at once for consideration before the committees concerned and the people. I hope this harmony will result from this understanding of your position.

Gen. G. You are at liberty to give as great publicity as you choose to what I have said to you, and I join in the hope that harmony will result. I am as anxious as any man to have the reconstruction of Virginia properly and happily consummated.

FROM WASHINGTON.

Special Correspondence of the Brit Gazette.

Rumors About Southern and Southern Congress Elections. - Southern - The Union Policy of the South's Friends.

Granger's place, who was appointed under a Democratic administration (Polk). Judge Hoar, of Massachusetts, is already spoken of as his successor, but there is already a judge on the Supreme bench from New England (Judge Clifford) it is not unlikely the mantle will fall upon some worthy man from another section—not improbably the South.—N. Y. *Herald*.

The London Standard is opposed to making an annual affair of the International boat race.